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CITY EDITION.

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CONNELLSVILLE, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1910.

EIGHT PAGES.

JEFFRIES LOST ALL BUT HIS NERVE AND CONFIDENCE EARLY.

Lost all Form Shown in Training Before the First Round was Over and is Badly Beaten.

HIS EYES WERE BATTERED

Blow on Right Optic Affected Sympathetic Nerve and Rendered Left Useless—Johnson Not Popular and White Wife Injures Standing.

United Press Telegram.

BENNO, July 5.—Jack Johnson stands today the greatest heavyweight in the world with none to dispute his title save possibly Sam Langford. In the fight yesterday Johnson showed everything speed, strength, judgment and skill. Jeffries lost everything he seemed to show in training the moment he entered the ring.

"Lucky punch" talk made its debut when Johnson smashed Jeffries' eye with a left in the second round. The eye began to swell and Jeffries was dazed. He lost the judgment of distance. His trainers said the right eye punch hit the sympathetic nerve and rendered the left eye as useless as its mate.

"I can see two Johnsons," Jeffries said at the end of the round. "I hit one and the other hits me."

In the very first round Jeffries lost everything except confidence and courage.

It is very doubtful if there was ever a less popular champion to hold the title. There are several things contributing to this, one being the sight of a beautiful, apparently educated, refined white woman whom Johnson calls his wife standing in the arena throwing kisses at the negro.

Moan Springs is under a pall today. Roger Cornell and Farmer Burns spent practically the entire night administering to Jeffries. Mrs. Jeffries assisted. Jeffries forced this soup through his lips. Throughout the evening he was practically blinded. He improved this morning.

Johnson's white wife, the center of revelry in a money spending bee of the sort for which Jack is famous, left with her husband champion at 9:35 last night for Chicago. Jack, in a statement, says he will spend the next few weeks in Vaughnville and doesn't expect to fight for several months. He does not think the Langford fight would draw a big crowd.

The biggest hit Johnson made was at the end of the fight. When his friends pressed forward he pushed them aside, crossed the ring and shook the limp hand of his adversary. He apologized for beating Jeff up, assured the once invincible fighter that he appreciated his gameness and expressed the hope there would be no bad feelings. The simplicity and sincerity of the negro's nature showed the better side of his nature.

Jeffries has abandoned his world tour and it is probable that after he returns to his affairs ranch, he will not appear in public for a long time. Despite defeat Jeffries won a fortune from the fight, enough to insure him luxury for the rest of his days.

Riots Follow Announcement of Jeff's Knockout

United Press Telegram.
WASHINGTON, July 5.—Two were fatally hurt, two hospitals are crowded with the injured and 236 prisoners are in the city jail as the result of rioting following the announcement of the winner of the fight at Reno.

Mobs of several thousands rushed the streets. The negroes were boldly enthusiastic. There was almost continuous rioting along Pennsylvania avenue from the White House to the Capitol. At one place two white women were attacked by three negro women.

SHREVEPORT, La., July 5.—Three negroes were killed and an iron mountain railroad conductor fatally injured in riots in northern Louisiana. Many were hurt.

FLAVADIA, Ga., July 5.—Negroes insulted the whites and a pitched battle resulted. Three negroes were killed and many wounded.

MOUNDS, Ill., July 5.—Negroes shot up the town here following the fight and killed a negro policeman.

FUEBLO, Colo., July 5.—Thirty were hurt in race riots at a negro plebe as a result of the fight. Two whites were seriously stabbed. Twenty were beaten.

TALLULAH, La., July 5.—A negro killed a conductor near here who demanded his railroad fare.

CHICAGO, July 5.—A negro is dy-

THE COURIER KEPT FIGHT FANS POSTED ON BIG BATTLE; SERVICE IS BEST GIVEN IN FAYETTE COUNTY.

Final Outcome is Posted Less Than 10 Minutes After Jeffries is Knocked Through the Ropes—Thousands Hear Returns at Yough House, Smith House, the Royal and Club Rooms—Crowds Silent When White Man Loses—The Betting was Light.

"Johnson knocks out Jeffries in the 16th round." This bulletin, flashed by The Courier reached Connellsville eight times less than 10 minutes after James J. Jeffries, former champion of the world, was driven through the ropes by a piteous driver blow from the fist of John Arthur Johnson, now the undisputed heavyweight champion of the world, yesterday afternoon.

The news was received in silence by the hundreds gathered in front of the Yough House, where the bulletins were displayed in order that the crowds could better be accommodated. In the hearts of the white men there was gloom and disappointment. The negroes cheered their joy in silence.

To The Courier is due the excellent bulletin service which kept the fans here posted on the progress of the battle of the century, but a few minutes after it happened, the bulletins formed the service of the United Press Association, which had admittedly the best service out of Reno. After the fight began the rounds came with almost dazzling rapidity. There was no need to look for any other service; the United Press flashed the news as soon as it happened and no other news-gathering organization could do more. Nine minutes after Jeffries was knocked through the ropes the fans here knew it, and every round was received in full detail from seven to 12 minutes afterwards.

The fight was the sole topic of conversation during the evening. To the credit of the colored element in Connellsville it must be said it was orderly. They received the thumbs and the likes of a few maidens whites in silence for the most part.

It contented most of them to know that they had bet everything down to their socks and won. Here and there they became boisterous, but most were quiet; some throat fear and others even who guessed wrong. But there was absolutely no trouble and when most of the negroes expressed their satisfaction it was through a series of

Great credit is due the Western Union for its prompt and efficient service. The bulletins were transmitted without a second's delay. Connellsville never enjoyed a more thorough service than the Jeffries-Johnson fight.

In order to make the service as extensive as possible The Courier posted bulletins in front of the Yough House, on West Main street, where the crowd which gathered was so large that it interfered with traffic on the West Penn. These bulletins were supplemented by others which were rushed to the Smith House, the Royal and the club rooms of the Elks, Eagles and Moose. Fleet footed lads who rivaled the winged Mercury carried these bulletins as quickly as they were received. There was no delay. On all sides congratulations were offered. The Courier for its enterprise in furnishing such a good service.

Hundreds of telephone calls were answered for curious fans who did not come down the street or else lived out of town. The Courier was the first to spread the news of the final outcome to half a score of distant towns.

That The Courier's service was better than any other received in Fayette county is generally conceded.

If the other plans for detailing the fight were not handled better than the creation one of Unifontown paper, its fight returns must have left much to be desired. The newsies this morning were putting off last evening's extra edition on the street. The bundle remained all night unopened. This morning a hotel clerk, one of the early birds, picked a paper from the bundle, thinking it this morning's paper. It turned out to be the famous extra edition which had remained all night untouched.

There was general gloom among the betters, except those few who took the short end. It was hard to find Johnson money and only then at odds. The negroes bet varying sums on their man but the only whites to bet on Johnson were those who cast sentiment to the winds and took a chance. The prevailing odds were 10 to 6 and 8 to 5, although a few small wagers at 2 to 1 were reported. It is estimated that over a thousand dollars changed hands. But for the color line that was drawn many times this amount would have been wagered. Small bets of \$5 and \$10 were laid.

It was a strenuous night at Snyderstown Saturday. The store and home of George Younkin was the target and that none was seriously hurt is marvelous. Soon after the family had retired a skyrocket ran amuck. The boy whose missile darted through an open window upstairs, passed barely an inch above the head of a sleeping child and the sparks burned Mrs. Younkin's face.

Early yesterday morning someone loaded a log with powder and touched the fuse. The explosion which resulted did serious damage to the house. The porch roof was badly damaged and other portions of the house were damaged.

WEST PENN HAS RECORDS BROKEN.

Never Before Did the Crack Trolley Line Haul so Many People.

ALL THE CARS WERE JAMMED

Even With Extra Service and Everything on Wheels Pressed Into Service the Company Had a Hard Time Handling the Crowds.

GETS GOVERNMENT PLACE.

James C. Munson Appointed on Government Corps in Wisconsin.

James C. Munson, Jr., who graduated with the 1910 class at the Connellsville High School last spring, this morning received an appointment upon the engineering corps of the United States Government located at Alma, Wis., on the upper Mississippi river.

He will be under J. D. DuShane, formerly of Connellsville, the engineer in charge.

The engineer will work all this summer on various surveys of waterways improvements projected by the government.

A RECEPTION

On Sunday for New Members at the Methodist Church.

SUNDAY morning was the day set apart for the reception of the new members at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. A fine congregation was present to witness the ceremony.

Twenty-two persons were baptized on Sunday and during the last nine months sixty have been admitted to full membership of the congregation and class of 14 others are on probation.

This is a splendid church record and speaks well for Connellsville.

Plucked at Killarney.

Misses Roos, Catherine and Alice O'Connor, the Misses Lowney, Misses Viola Addis, Camilla Musk, Edna Cook, Mary Friel, Marguerite and Madeline Laughlin and M. C. O'Connor, Edward Santemyer, P. J. O'Connor, Dennis Lowney, M. Lohm and Ben Cook composed a party who spent yesterday at Killarney park.

LIFE Sentence for Hyde.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 5.—(Special)—Dr. Hyde, convicted slayer of Colonel Swope, was today sentenced to life imprisonment in the State penitentiary. Hyde has appealed to the Supreme Court. Ball was refused.

Attorney F. E. Younkin was appointed master in the divorce case of Frank E. Hart against Sarah J. Hart on petition of Attorney H. G. May. Attorney George Patterson was appointed master in the case of Stella C. Lewis against Ray M. Lewis.

Master C. A. Rhodes has recommended

THE FOURTH IN CONNELLSVILLE CELEBRATED IN QUIET MANNER.

People Generally Remained at Home and Others Visited Towns Nearby That Had Pretentious Programs.

EXCURSIONS WELL PATRONIZED

A Good Crowd Went to Ohioopyle, Some to the Ball Games in Pittsburg and Others Took a Jaunt to Oak Park, Above Morgantown.

The Ben Greet

Players Benefit for Hospital

Ident weather greeted the Ben Greet Players on their arrival in Unifontown this morning. Ben Greet arrived on the early Pennsylvania train and was taken to Oak Hill where he will be the guest of Mrs. J. V. Thompson during his stay in Unifontown. The players arrived on a morning train at 11 o'clock and were escorted to the Tavern Hotel. The afternoon attraction, "As You Like It," which is being presented on Mrs. Thompson's beautiful grounds, is being witnessed by a large and fashionable audience and from the advance sale of tickets for "A Midsummer Night's Dream," the evening performance will be witnessed by a large audience also. The evening performance will take place on Mrs. Franklin M. Seaman's spacious grounds.

Every arrangement has been made by Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Seaman and about 600 chairs have been secured and many more will be secured if necessary.

At Ohioopyle the largest Fourth of July crowd in years invaded the town with the arrival of the excursion train. Both hotels were well patronized for dinner. At the Ferncliff the largest Fourth of July crowd in the recent history of the hotel was fed at noon while the Ohioopyle House also had a new record established. It rained at Ohioopyle throughout the morning but not enough to spoil the fun of those who went for a day's outing.

In the morning Dunbar was the center of attraction for many Connellsville and Yough region people who were on hand for the start of the Marathon race. Then they came to Connellsville and many of them kept on through to Mt. Pleasant. Dunbar also had a good sprinkling of Connellsville people present for the fireworks display last night.

Dawson's celebration drew its crowd chiefly from the immediate surrounding country. However, the Dawson folks had a most enjoyable day, the big part of the crowd congregating at the park where the races and the ball games were held.

The Unifontown Hippodrome was the center of interest of many from the towns between Connellsville and Unifontown. Mt. Pleasant attracted its crowd from all points in Westmoreland and Fayette counties. The old town surprised itself with the success of its Fourth and the first day of the Old Home Week.

Connellsville there was comparatively little noise, that is compared with some other fourths, and the order was remarkably good.

Sky Rocket Runs Amuck at Younkin's Home, Snydertown

It was a strenuous night at Snydertown Saturday. The store and home of George Younkin was the target and that none was seriously hurt is marvelous. Soon after the family had retired a skyrocket ran amuck. The boy whose missile darted through an open window upstairs, passed barely an inch above the head of a sleeping child and the sparks burned Mrs. Younkin's face.

Early yesterday morning someone loaded a log with powder and touched the fuse. The explosion which resulted did serious damage to the house. The porch roof was badly damaged and other portions of the house were damaged.

TWO FINGERS AMPUTATED.

Arthur Darr, Son of J. S. Darr, Meets With Accident.

Arthur Darr, aged about 13 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Darr, of South Pittsburg street, met with an accident Saturday night which resulted in the loss of two of his fingers.

In some way other he caught his hand in a firm implement and the two fingers were so badly mashed that on his arrival at the South Side hospital it was found that amputation was necessary.

NUDE NEGRO WOMAN

Found Asleep in the Kitchen of Cool Spring House.

UNIONTOWN, July 5.—(Special)—A Cooling resident was surprised

early this morning when he entered his kitchen and found a nude negro woman asleep behind his stove. The woman was sleeping off a jag.

When awakened she said she had been held up by white men, stripped of her clothes and pushed through a window in the kitchen, where she fell asleep.

UNRULY BOY HELD.

Merl Linderman Will Probably Be Sent Away to Institution.

Merl Linderman was arrested this morning on a charge of incorrigibility preferred against him by his mother, Mrs. Catherine Vaneyoulin of Dutch Bottom. The lad will be given a hearing this afternoon.

It is said that the boy refuses to go to school, is addicted to petty larceny and is generally disobedient. He will likely be sent off to some institution.

Little Girl Lost.

UNIONTOWN, July 5.—(Special)—

The six year old daughter of Mike Siford of Lemont was lost in Uniontown yesterday. The Uniontown police succeeded in locating her this morning at Evans Station.

A Safer Fourth.

CHICAGO, July 5.—The Tribune

shows that as far as reported 28 were killed and 1,785 injured as the result of Fourth of July celebration. Last year the deaths totalled 44.

George Conn May Lose Eye From an Explosion

George Conn of Snydertown was

seriously hurt yesterday as a result of an exploding cannon cracker. Mr. Conn held the cracker in his hand while another man attempted to get a light. He did not see the fuse on his own cracker was lit.

Just as Conn dropped the cracker it went off and the full force of the explosion caught Conn in the face. One eye was badly injured and it is feared the sight will be lost.

DAY AT DUNBAR WAS A BIG ONE.

Marathon Race in the Morning Won by Home Boy

PARADE AND THE FIREWORKS

In the Afternoon and Evening Held Throngs of People in the Furnace Town—Dunbar Won the Ball Game From Republic.

Special to The Courier.

DUNBAR, July 5.—The citizens of Dunbar and vicinity turned out, in great numbers yesterday, in spite of the threatening weather, to participate in the Dunbar celebration. Thous- ands of business and residence everywhere were draped in red, white, and blue bunting and national banners. A continuous communion was kept up by the youngsters during the entire day, by shooting fireworks. Fully 3,000 people were in town and the facilities for the accommodation of the strangers were taxed to the utmost. Dunbar due to her boat was not outdone in her celebration by any of her neighboring towns. Eating and refreshment stands were kept busy throughout the day. The large 20x10 foot silk flag which was floated by the Central Hotel attracted considerable comment.

The men's Marathon race was the first attraction on the program and probably the most interesting of the day. Eight persons were entered and contrary to the general opinion, Wm. Strange, the Connellsville colored runner, who made some excellent Marathon records last year in the vicinity did not win but fell unconsciously in the road between Leisenring and Dunbar on the return trip while he was nearly a mile in the lead. The race was won by Mike Berrier with John McFarland coming in second, ten minutes later.

John W. Greaves, Jr., won the 100-yard dash; Jennie Greaves the 50-yard girls' race; Jacob Foltz, the potato race and James Leonard, the boys' race. The fat man's race was not run owing to a delay in the program caused by Strange's accident.

The gorgeous parade was a feature of the day and music was a special feature. The Martial Band of Unionton led the parade, being given the precedence by its high average age. Following this in order came the following: Six decorated automobiles, the Greenvale Firemen's Drum Corps and floats representing the industrial interests of the town and vicinity. Among the good floats were those of Wilson & Wishart, George H. Swear- tingen, H. P. Smith's Sons, Dunbar Water Company, Protective Home Church, and the Mt. Bradcock M. P. church. The latter was very appropriate and elicited cheers all along the line of march.

The United Firebrick Company's float of Peckhu was the one that captured the prize, however. It was perfect in beauty and represented the products of the firm and beneath the canopy of decorated bunting were 25 young ladies and a like number of young men. The float was drawn by four handsome horses.

Other participants in the parade were, West Side Connellsville Italian band, Italian organizations in uniform and a float from Tucker Run.

The parade turned on Woodvale street and marched from the frame school house along First street on Evans Hill to No. 60 street and then east to Woodvale street to Franklin and along Franklin to Water street, along Water street to the Furnace and then turned along Main street to Connellsville street and thence to the speakers' stand covering a distance of about four miles.

Ion. J. S. Carroll presided at the speakers' stand. Jessie H. Wise of Waynesburg delivered an interesting 30 minute address and was heartily applauded. The other advertised speakers were not present and J. L. Koffer of Uniontown made a 10 minute address which pleased the audience very much.

At the mid-day diamond race gave the decision to Dunbar by a score of 2 to 0. Eleven matches were played without a score and Dunbar was lucky enough to make two of the twelve starting and claiming a double, team being in defeat. It was the most closely contested game played in the 1000 regular for some years and both teams did the nucleus credit.

The fireworks in the evening were something fine and thousands watched them from every available position. The display was a costly one and the display made a very beautiful one.

Cures of Eczema Explained.

After years of debate medical authorities are now agreed that Eczema and other skin diseases are not seated in the blood, but are caused by myriads of microcosmic animals gnawing the flesh just below the epidermis. The patient is perfectly healthy, it is only the skin that is diseased.

However, scientists have now agreed that we must cure the skin through the skin. The medicine must be in liquid form in order to penetrate properly. And we can say with confidence that we have the true remedy for Eczema in our store.

The instant you wash with this soothng liquid you will feel the itch relieved. We positively assure you of this. Will you try a bottle (at only 25c) on our recommendation? Ask for D. D. D. Prescription?

J. C. Moore, druggist, Water street, Connellsville, Pa.

EVEN SPLIT

In Two Games Between Columbians and Scottsdale Teams.

The Columbia baseball team defeated the Dawson team Saturday afternoon and lost to the Scottsdale team yesterday afternoon. The game Saturday afternoon was played on the Dawson grounds and the score was 11-7 in favor of the Columbians. Watson, the Columbia's sub pitcher, was put in to pitch and after giving the opposite team eight hits and seven runs he retired in the sixth inning in favor of Richey, who held them down to only one hit. The features of the game were the triple play by Britt, Rhodes and O'Brien. In the fourth inning when the bases were full and none out, O'Brien caught a high foul and threw it to Britt at second. Britt threw it to third to Rhodes, who caught his man about two feet from the home.

The game yesterday afternoon was played at Scottsdale and resulted in the defeat of the Connellsville team. The score was 5-4. At the game was an interesting one and while the Scottsdale team was composed of larger and heavier boys, the Connellsville team put up a great game and made the Scottsdale team huddle to win. The batter's were: Connellsville, Watson, O'Brien and Britt; Scottsdale, Dix and Wilhalm.

All teams composed of boys averaging 15 years of age and desiring to play with the Columbia team are requested to notify Rhodes the captain of the team.

VISIT PROLONGED.

Truthful Statements From Some Leading Citizens.

P. H. Brown, foot specialist, Hotel Royal, Connellsville, by request has extended his stay here until July 16th. Mr. John Dean, bottler, 509 Arch street, Connellsville, says corns and bunions for years kept him in misery, tried some of the best specialists in New York and Pittsburgh, did not get much relief until Specialist Brown, Hotel Royal, made my feet sound and well though it is not for show, is really the finest attraction of his specialty. Phil. E. Rice, 138 South Pittsburg street, Connellsville, Mr. J. S. Swearingen, General Store, Dunbar; Mr. W. E. Barnett, 222 Apple street, Connellsville; Mrs. H. D. Jarrett, 311 Market street, Scottsdale; Mrs. John H. Weimer, Pittsburg street, Connellsville; Mrs. B. K. Wagner, Main street, Uniontown, and scores of others say Specialist Brown is perfectly and permanently cured their corns and bunions. The popular amusements with the younger set, the balloon ascension and high dive are daring nets and furnish an attraction for the lovers of sensational acts.

Jimmy J. Jones' private car, although it is not for show, is really the finest attraction of his specialty. This direct attraction of the carnival. This southern States where the popular manager spent his boyhood days, was built and furnished at an expense of \$30,000 and it contains every modern convenience. The inside furnishings are all of natural woodwork carved in the most exquisite designs.

Carnival Opens on the West Side Shows all Good

Connellsville will be visited this week by the Johnny J. Jones Carnival. Their engagement here began last evening on the West Side with a large attendance. This carnival company is not to be classed among the ordinary class but furnishes only first class attractions. The trained animal show is the most marvelous. There are two of the largest Royal Bengal Tigers in the country with the show, nine lions, two Polar bears, one puma, three leopards and one Siberian gray wolf, all highly trained. Captain Wilson, the tightrope walker, is a member of the humane society and knows how to treat animals. His three act wrestling match with the trained lion "Lewie," is a wonderful demonstration. This lion will let the trainer carry him on his shoulders, stick his head in the lion's mouth, and will eat raw meat from the trainer's hand.

The Philip Morris, the smallest couple in the world in their dancing and conversation, have pleased the people everywhere. The trained elephant, the largest, East End Grocery, Lydia West Side, Mrs. W. D. Gillett and William of Ohio were in town Saturday.

Miss Little Umbel of Uniontown returned home Saturday night after a week's vacation with Miss Doris Cooley of West Appleton.

Guy Bryner, who is employed in the Westinghouse works at East Pittsburgh, spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. S. D. Bryner and Lydia West Side.

Youngs of town returned last evening from a successful fishing trip along the Blue Sandy creek in Somerset county. They secured 46 trout during the trip.

Thomas and Joseph Murphy left for New York on No. 12 Saturday to visit friends and relatives. Joseph Murphy returned home to accept his new position as shipping clerk for the Westmoreland Grocery Company.

H. P. Snyder and daughter, Miss Jean H. Snyder, spent yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre in St. Keepert.

Mr. Snyder and daughter, Miss Jean H. Snyder, spent yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre for the past week.

P. H. Brown, foot specialist, Hotel Royal, Connellsville has extended his stay here until July 16th.

Paul Hilliard of Morgantown spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Percy and this morning left on a Western trip.

Mrs. Anna and Margaret O'Gorman of Scottsdale left this morning for a visit in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D. C.

Clarence Stump of California, Pa., and Clarence Stump of Beaver, Pa., returned yesterday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lamp, of the West Side.

Miss Cora Snyder has returned to her home in Cumberland after a visit with her mother.

Mrs. S. P. Hildbrand and children are visiting relatives in Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. David Fornwalt and daughter, Miss Mary of Bridlock were the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Dimmick of the West Side yesterday.

Where will you get money to pay expenses should you be taken sick or meet with an accident? No matter how you salary, Police will be you can insure your salary. Police will be your next as low as one dollar per year. See H. L. Robbins, 310 Second National Bank Bldg., Connellsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Frazee of Hazelwood and Mrs. Mary Chapman of New Castle were called here by the death of S. S. Myers of the West Side.

James Rappert was in Pittsburgh over the weekend.

Miss Edna Hoop of the West Side went to Pittsburgh today to visit relatives.

Miss Margaret Morrison of the West Side returned home from a visit with relatives in Franklin town yesterday.

Mrs. N. Evans, manager of the dry goods department of the Wright-Metzger Company, is visiting at her former home, Franklin, Ohio.

Mrs. S. W. Meister and small daughter of Uniontown were in town this morning.

Miss Ellen Sullivan returned home this morning from a visit in Pittsburgh, daughter, Gertrude, is in Pittsburgh today.

An Old Story.

Doctor—I shall have to forbid you smoking, drinking and staying out into nights. Patient—Oh, doctor, be original! My wife's done that already—Boston Transcript.

Minister Licensed, Joseph G. Seaver, California and Elie Stamps of Roseo.

William C. Campbell of California and Alma June Gundale of Roseo.

Minor Clark of Roseo and Eddie A. Parker of Greene county, the last to be married at the Recorder's office.

When You Want Anything Advertised in our classified column. The cost? Is a word.

SOCIETY.

REUNION and Birthday.

A reunion and birthday party was held at the home of Mrs. D. C. Miller in honor of her daughter, Mrs. George Romberg, who was 21 years of age on July 1. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shourds and children, Millie and Fred, Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. Frank Miller, Harry Shores Jr., Star Junction, Star Junction; Harry Shores Sr., Star Junction; Freeman Sykes, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Sykes and family; Moyar; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hauseburg; Joseph Hutton and Miss Vera Koffer and Alex Koffer of town.

A very enjoyable time was spent and a dinner was served at 12 o'clock and the decorative colors were red, white and blue.

Children's Party.

In honor of the sixth birthday anniversary of her little daughter, Nelle, Mrs. J. D. Donnelly, Mrs. Donnelly, a pretty young girl, was entertained at a private apartment children's party yesterday afternoon at her home in Cedar Avenue. The hours were from 3 until 6 o'clock. Various games were played on the lawn and at 5 o'clock the little hostess was present and remembered her with many very pretty and useful presents.

Engagement Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Rosenbaum of Toledo, Ohio, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lillian Frances, to Mr. Edward Rappert of Connellsville. Miss Rosenbaum is 18 years old and comes from the same family as her parents. Mr. Rappert is a well known business man of town, being connected with the Sodarsky & Rappert furniture store.

PATRIOTIC SERVICE

Hold on Sunday Evening at the First Baptist Church.

The First Baptist Church was filled to its utmost capacity Sunday night when Rev. E. A. E. Plankham preached to the men, including members of the Men's Bible Class, the Barnes Class of the Sunday school and a large number of the friends. The services were conducted in a patriotic nature.

The Youthful Band was present and rendered several selections.

Rev. Plankham delivered a very eloquent sermon. Special seats were reserved by the center of the church for the men. J. L. Rodriguez, Ernest Marullo and Miss Margaret Mae Gehard assisted the choir in rendering special music.

Skin Diseases Readily Cured

By a Simple Home Remedy.

If you are suffering from any form of skin or scalp disease, would you like to get prompt relief and be permanently cured by a clean, liquid preparation for external use? Graham & Company, Connellsville and D. C. Eason, Dunbar, druggists, have this remedy in stock and want their customers to know that it is recommended for Eczema, Blightheads, Pimples, Jaundice, Ticks and other diseases of the skin and scalp. Zone has made many remarkable cures and with each purchase of ZEMO Groomer & Company, Connellsville and D. C. Eason, Dunbar, will give you a booklet on skin diseases and you can diagnose your own case and be cured in your own home without any inconvenience or loss of time from business by this clean, simple preparation.

However, scientists have now agreed that we must cure the skin through the skin. The medicine must be in liquid form in order to penetrate properly. And we can say with confidence that we have the true remedy for Eczema in our store.

The instant you wash with this soothng liquid you will feel the itch relieved. We positively assure you of this. Will you try a bottle (at only 25c) on our recommendation? Ask for D. D. Prescription?

Read The Daily Courier.

PERSONALS.

Miss Elizabeth Lehr was the guest of friends at Clark Hill over the Fourth. Roy Brein of Uniontown spent Sunday and the Fourth with his wife and their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morten, of the West Side.

Mrs. Julia Goddard and Miss Mollie Phillips of Baltimore are the guests of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Goddard, of Crawford Avenue. Miss Phillips is a cousin of Mr. Goddard.

Edward Hart of Pittsburgh spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hart.

Miss Iris O'Donnor of the West Side went to Ohio this morning to spend the week at the Ogleby Inn in Houle.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Connell spent Sunday and Monday at the Forestgate Hotel, Ohio.

Miss Lillian Edmunds is visiting friends and relatives in Pittsburgh.

Edward Mullach of Pittsburgh spent the Fourth with his mother, Mrs. Mary Mullach.

White Elephant Four \$1.55 large pieces; East End Grocery, Lydia West Side.

Mr. W. D. Gillett and William of Ohio were in town Saturday.

Miss Little Umbel of Uniontown returned home Saturday night after a week's vacation with Miss Doris Cooley of West Appleton.

Mr. W. H. Burges, 700 Cherry St., Jefferson, Iowa.

Another Woman Cured.

Glenwood, Iowa.—"About three weeks ago I had trouble with my knee and I could not walk. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Plankham's Vegetable Compound. I have always told my friends that you can't afford to buy Lydia's letter,"—Mrs. C. W. Dunn, Glenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ill, just try Lydia E. Plankham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years the famous remedy has been appreciated by thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroids, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, buckache, etc.

If you want special advice write

for it to Mrs. Plankham, Lynn, Mass.

It is free and always helpful.

health for some time and her death was due to the infirmities of old age.

Dee used was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gourdin and was born in 1863 in Westmoreland county.

When a young woman she was married to Aquilla Hough and in 1849 they left for the State of California, where she spent a great portion of their married life.

Mr. Rankin died in 1870 and for the past 10 years Mrs. Rankin has resided with her niece, Mrs. Reid. She was a member of the First Baptist Church and had many friends in Connellsville. She was the last surviving member of a family of 11 children. Funeral services were held from the Reid residence this morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. E. C. Palmer, of the Baptist Church, and Rev. C. M. Watson of the Christian Church officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankin were members of the First Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams of Pittsburgh, the parents of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Palmer, were present.

OLD HOME WEEK IS OPENED AT MT. PLEASANT WITH BIG CROWD.

Westmoreland Town Drew Tremendous Throng of People Within Her Borders on Fourth of July.

A WEEK'S CELEBRATION

Started Out Auspiciously With Attractions Billed At That Was Claimed for Them and Splendid Management By the General Citizens Committees.

Special to The Courier.

MT. PLEASANT, July 5.—With all the whole-heartedness and sincerity of which a city, brimming with hospitality, is capable, this place is extending a welcome to the thousands of visitors who are thronging in our midst in celebrating the "Old Home Week."

The Home Week Celebration began yesterday morning and was a great success. At daybreak visitors began arriving and by 8 o'clock the streets were almost impassable owing to the great crowd of people. Many estimates were made up to the number of people present yesterday at the opening of the celebration, and the figures varied from 50,000 to 75,000. For a small place this is an enormous crowd to entertain, but the local citizens showed everyone an excellent time.

The visitors who came here yesterday were well cared for. Large tanks containing ice water were placed on every corner for their convenience. And then for entertainment the people were given a free double trapeze act, a spiral tower act by Lionel Legere, which was an excellent exhibition of daring and skill. A rider on a bicycle rode down an incline over a hundred feet at his highest end and leaped the death gap blindfolded. The high dive and several other free attractions were also given by the Big Otto Carnival Company.

The parade was formed by Chief Marshal B. M. Loar on the Duncan Plan, with right resting on East Main street, moving promptly at 9:30 A. M.

The route traversed was by Main to Diamond, to East Washington street, to College avenue, to Eagle street, to West Washington, to Morewood street, to Main, to Silver where the parade was reviewed by Colonel Richard Coulter, commanding the Tenth Regiment, N. G. P., and members of his staff, marshal and aides. The Second Battalion then marched to the Armory where an exhibition drill was given.

The parade was formed as follows:

Alex and Marshall on horseback; Burgess A. T. Collins, President Thomas Tigh of the Celebration; N. A. Court and S. C. Stevenson in carriage; Bridgeport O. of I. A. Band; Companies E. and D. of 10th Regiment, N. G. P. Knights of the Golden Eagle; Municipal Band; Knights of Malta; Madison Drum Corps; delegation from Madison and Youngwood; St. Louis Band; Skylight orchestra; Jeanette Polish Band; Italian Band; Italian delegation; Hibernians; Scottsdale Colorful Band; Crescent Bresling Company's auto delivery wagon with the Mt. Pleasant Drum Corps. A splendid parade from the Otto Carnival Company brought up the rear. The parade was several miles long, and about 10,000 people were in line of march.

The Polish Convention was held here in the afternoon and there was an attendance of over 5,000 Poles. The convention was opened with services in the Polish Catholic Church. Following this the different societies gave a special parade, winding up at Fairview where addresses were made by the national officers in an open field.

Flying in the air 250 feet from the ground with a stiff breeze blowing, was the feat performed by Harry G. Gintel, an aviator, here yesterday evening at 7:30 P. M., in a dirigible balloon. The huge machine arose like a bird and at the height of 250 feet was checked. Every movement of it sent a thrill through the thousands of spectators and there was a cry of horror at one time when a piece of wood fell to the ground, having been broken from the rudder of the machine. The aviator stopped his engine in mid air and made an easy ascent to firm terra firma. The damage to the rudder is slight and can be easily remedied. The flight was very successful and the big field was cleared several times before the accident occurred. Immediately before the aeronautic flight, there was a balloon ascension and a man made a double parachute drop. This also was successful.

The crowd that gathered here was well behaved and only four arrests were made all day. Those arrested were intoxicated.

The Police force has been enlarged and 10 extra constables are on duty. Besides these officers, a score or more of "plain clothes men" are preserving order.

The people did not lack entertainment yesterday for we have in our midst the Big Otto Carnival Company and they furnished all kinds of high class attractions. The organization carries a large merry-go-round, Ocean Wave, Millie Christie, the Carolina Twin, the Crazy House, Smallie Pony in the World, Wild Rose, Vaudeville Show, Spider Girl, Old Plantation Show and dozens of other smaller concessions. Everything is strictly moral.

Yesterday was the largest day in the history of the Borough of Mt. Pleasant. But Friday, Governor's Day, promises to eclipse it. All the hotels and private boarding house ac-

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, July 5.—Mrs. Olive Frogge Mead, colored woman, died at home on Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock, at her home on Water street after a short illness. Mrs. Mead had been feeling unwell for some time, but no one thought her condition serious enough to prove fatal until a short time before her death. Mrs. Mead was the daughter of the late George and Martin Frogge and was born and reared in Salem, Va., 34 years ago. She had resided in Dunbar since 1908 and had passed 18 years, and although colored, was a woman respected and much thought of by everybody who knew her. She was a woman of good Christian character and was employed as a maid to Mr. Master's wife. She was an active worker in the Second Baptist Church at that place and was a member of all the church societies. Mrs. Mead is survived by her son, John, 21, and two little children, Vernon, eleven, and Leslie; also her aged mother, Mrs. Martin Frogge. Funeral will be held on Tuesday at 2:30. Services will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. F. W. Speer of the First Baptist Church in Mt. Auburn cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newbrough of Scottdale were here at the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryan, of Speer's Hill.

Andrew Wisshart left for Marketon where he will spend several days in the vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grochow left on Sunday for Irwin where they will visit friends for a few days.

Groves' Golden of Pittsburgh is here with his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Groves, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. David May of Mt. Pleasant spent Monday here the guest of friends.

Jesse Tagore was a visitor in Connellsville on Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Pope, who is employed in Pittsburgh, spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pope of Monaca.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Weise and little daughter of Connellsville were here on Sunday the guests of friends.

Charles Linton, who is employed at Greenfield, was here yesterday with his wife, Miss Edith Linton.

Samuel Dovets, who was taking a two weeks' clinic course at the St. Joseph Hospital, Lancaster, returned home yesterday and will continue the service throughout the week.

The carnival began last evening on East Washington street and was crowded, standing room being at a premium. It will be here the rest of the week. Other amusements were the Big Otto Shows, merry go round and ocean wave, etc.

Monday, however, was only the opening day. Today will be Athletic Day.

A number of sports have been arranged and prizes will be awarded the winners in each case. On Wednesday there will be the large Industrial Parade with that of the Knights of Pythias and Uniform Junk, the route being practically the same as that of the first day. Every local owner of a team is invited to join. The Union Supply Company wagons and floats will be the big attraction of this parade.

Thursday afternoon will witness the greatest automobile show this part of the State has ever witnessed. Machines from this and all surrounding counties will take part. In the evening the Odd Fellows will hold a convention giving a parade at 8 o'clock.

Seventeen lodges, accompanied by six brass bands, three Rebekah lodges and the uniform rank of the Patriarch Militants of Pittsburgh will participate.

There will be also a big attraction in the way of a boxing show in the evening. The bout scheduled is between two old hands at the game, namely Joe Getz of Johnstown and Red Robinson of Pittsburgh, limited to 10 rounds. A second bout has also been arranged between two youths, Young Duffy of Latrobe and Roy Miller of Scottdale.

John Bryson of Sharpsburg spent Sunday and Monday here the guest of his father, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haar and two children of the West Side, Connellsville, spent Monday here the guest of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Haar.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Scott of Uptown were here on Monday the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Duncan of Railroad street.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Doberstein of Oliver spent Monday here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson.

E. F. DeWitt of Scottdale was here on Monday.

John Bryson of Sharpsburg spent Sunday and Monday here the guest of his father, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryson.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Wisshart of Fairmont, W. Va., were here the guests of their son, Bert, and wife, Anna.

Robert McKinney, formerly of Pittsburg, now of Toledo, La., was here yesterday.

Charles Michael, dispatcher for the West Penn Railway Company, was here on the fourth visiting in business.

Charles Wilson of Scottdale spent the fourth here the guest of Chalmers Bryan.

Mr. Herman Burkhardt of Mt. Pleasant was the guest of friends here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Long of Uptown were here the guests of friends on Monday.

Miss Ruth Hooper of Connellsville was a visitor here on Monday.

Miss Ruth Hooper of Connellsville was the guest of Miss Ruth Hubbs.

Orin Patterson of Morgantown, W. Va., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Patterson.

Miss Pauline Whitley and Eva Gross of Rockwood are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Witt.

Miss Nelle Shupe of Scottdale spent the fourth here the guest of Miss Bessie Swartz.

Charles Palmer of Latrobe spent Monday with friends in town.

Misses Lillian and Mattie Nelson of Greensburg are visiting friends in town.

Charles Freed of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting relatives in Mt. Pleasant.

\$100 Reward.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one drug store in this city in all its stores, that is Cutaria. Hall's Cutaria Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Cutaria being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cutaria Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Mr. Adrian Bosley of Nicholson was a borough constable yesterday.

Robert Britt, who was in the Ivory business with John Saylor near the B. & O. depot and which firm dissolved a short time ago, is building a livery and feed stable near the same place.

Smithfield celebrated the National holiday away from home. There was nothing done here.

Mr. George McFadden of Connellsville was here yesterday.

John Myers and wife of White House were here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saylor of Smithfield were here the guests of friends on Monday.

Miss Ruth Hooper of Connellsville was a visitor here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Long of Uptown were here the guests of friends on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Black this week.

Newton Jeffries of Addison was a business caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Benton Blashbarger, who died at her late home in Pittsburgh, was taken to Addison Saturday evening and buried in the home of Charles Blashbarger. Interment was made in the Addison cemetery.

Charles Swan of Pittsburgh spent the fourth with his mother, Mrs. Agnes Swan.

Miss Maybell Fulmer of Morgantown, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Linn.

Miss Maybell Fulmer of Morgantown, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Linn.

Miss Nettie Weaver went to Butler, Pa., Sunday where she will visit her grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. William Wisshart.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce and daughter, Miss Ruth Hooper, were here the guests of friends on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Black this week.

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TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1910.

THE DAILY COURIER, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

PAGE FIVE

JACK JOHNSON IS THE WINNER OF GREAT PRIZE FIGHT AT RENO.

Big Boilermaker Was no Match for the Giant Negro Who Toyed With White Man After the Early Rounds.

JEFFRIES WAS BUT A SHELL

Negro Outclassed His Opponent Who Failed to Show the Old Stamina. Johnson's Fists Upset Old Much Execution—End Came in the Fifteenth.

Reno, Nev., July 5.—Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight champion, has turned over the sporting world. He knocked out James J. Jeffries in the fifteenth round.

It was sudden, this defeating of a hitherto unbeaten man. It came swiftly like the dropping of some bolt that wrecks a 10,000-horsepower dynamo.

Hardly had the bell sounded when the lightning movement of the negro's right arm in an upward ended a thud. The tremendous head of the white fighter man swung back as the glove landed on his jaw was out to the right of the mid-chin. His torso crooked, his knees trembled, then crooked. Down he went.

Sixteen thousands persons leaped to their feet and the great din of the arena was so still that those sitting next to the ring could hear the click of the black champion's teeth as he snapped his jaw shut and stood waiting over the fallen fighter.

The timekeeper had counted nine. Jeff, his head swinging from side to side on his thick neck, struggled to his knees to his feet. Hardly had he straightened when two terrible blows shot over his feebly rising guard. A right and left uppercut to the chin followed. Down the white man tumbled. This time his body was out side the ropes and his legs were crooked over the white strands. He sat hunched to this squat, eyes closed, hands drooping over knees.

Jeff was rattled.

The spell was broken. The arena roared. Jeff, the referee, was rattled. He stood by the side of the beaten pugilist, counting in a dazed sort of way. Nobody watched him. Everybody had their eyes on Jeff.

In the uproar Timekeeper Harting counted Jeff out. Nobody heard him. Abe Attell ran over from Jeff's corner and lifted up the ropes while the fighter clambered blindly through.

The man stood, half crouching, knowing nothing. Jim Corbett yelled something at him. The words were unheard.

Then came the black man, not knowing that his antagonist was counted out.

He came lightly, steplike swiftly like a cat stalking. He jumped to the side of the bloody, half conscious man and with his arms jerking back and forth, with the thirst of an engine's piston, he pounded and pounded the drooping head of the former champion.

Upwards, each one of them. First with the right, then with the left. Johnson swung back the lolling head. Against them the tremendous bulk of the white man tottered.

Bam Berger, Jeff's manager, jumped into the ring and rushed to Jeff's side. Rickard understood and he waved Johnson back in his corner. At the same time he held up his hand and motioned to the black retreat. That was the end. The fight was won. A man unbroken, and thought to be unbeatable, had been pounded into defeat. The championship remains with the negro, and \$70,600, 66 per cent of the total purse of \$101,000, had been won.

A Clean Knockout.

It was what the followers of pugilism call a clean knockout. The blow that the black man sent up from his waist to the point of Jeff's chin in that first quarter minute of the fifteenth round was the blow that finished the battle.

Jeff was outclassed, outpointed. He did not lose because of a lucky blow. He lost because he was an older man than when he last fought, because he had not "come back" from his years of physical and nervous flabbiness. A surprise they call this sort of thing in the sporting world. A surprise because the results were not forecasted by the weightiest opinion of experts. Maybe this is because judges of muscle in the mass of bulk of the horse-power register in a man's blow cannot be judges of comparative physiology. Maybe because a white man finds a negro's intellectual operations deceiving.

This is what one who was not an expert in pugilism might have seen in the ring. A white man whose eye nerve was tensed to fiddle string tautness, who kept his power of co-ordination between mind and muscle at such a working pitch that mental fatigue threatened each instant. Opposed to him a negro who was not afraid, who was vain in his skill of self-protection, but not to the point of recklessness, who approached the task of stunning an antagonist with an easy and baffling confidence.

When Jeff's face was furrowed from mind strain the negro was laughing. When the white fighter strained his utmost to free himself from the clinches the black man simply put his weight on his opponent's arms and

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

S. S. Myers Is Dead at Age of 73

S. S. Myers, aged 73 years, one of the oldest and most widely known residents of the West Side, died Sunday morning at his late home in North First street, following a long illness.

McDonald was a son of the late Thomas J. Myers, a veteran of the War of 1812. He was born February 27 at Ligonier, Westmoreland county, and for a number of years conducted a tannery on Mount crag. When a young man he was married to Miss Anna Livergood, who survives. For many years he resided in the West Side and conducted a small store on Main street. He moved to the West Side in 1861 and conducted a tannery up until 1892 when the steam tanning succeeded the old way of tanning. After retiring from the tannery business he conducted a leather and shoe store which business he looked after up until his recent illness. Mr. Myers was known and respected by every man, woman and child in the West Side. He was a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and attended services regularly up until his health failed him. In addition to his widow he is survived by the following grown children: Mrs. Adah Morgan, wife of George L. Morgan of the West Side; Grant Myers of Connellsville, manager of the Connellsville Machine & Car Company's plant, Mrs. Flora Lyon, wife of W. S. Lyon of Connellsville; Charles D. Myers of Hazelwood; Mrs. Anna Jarrett, wife of Charles Jarrett, manager of the Gandy Packing House, New Castle; Mrs. Amelia Garrison, wife of Herbert Garrison of Belle Vernon; George H. of the West Side. Two sons James D. and Samuel Shepard, Jr., are deceased. Two sisters of a large family survive, Mrs. Jane Butterfield of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Nancy Stoermer of Kittewood, Pa., near Scottdale. Funeral services were held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from his late home. Rev. R. G. Wolf officiated.

The fighters refused to shake hands in formal preliminary to their battle. Before Rickard learned their wishes in this regard and did not press the point. As a final ceremony the时间 Jordan stepped to the center of the ring, made his last announcement: "It is to be a fight of forty-five rounds," he said, "and may the best man win. Let her go."

Jordan stepped back and Johnson dropped one side of his body into his characteristic fighting crouch and advanced slowly from his corner.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Johnson Had No Trouble Landing on Jeffries.

Round 1.—Jeff foisted several times and Johnson landed light left to face, long clinch. Jeff grinning, Johnson tried two lefts, which Jeff blocked with shoulder and clinch followed in which he landed kidney punch. Jeff landed right to the body and left hook to the jaw. Jeff slipped inside left hook. They clinched. They walked slowly around the ring laughing, but Johnson could not push the white man back in the next clinch. As they were locked Jeff grinned confidently over the negro's shoulder just before the referee made them break away. Then Johnson, shuffling in boldly, tried two lefts that went whizzing straight for Jeff's jaw, but in each instance the white man threw up his huge shoulder and the blows were blocked. Then followed a clinch in which Jeff, with a hand free, pounded the negro in the kidneys. Again they broke away, Jeff with sudden aggressiveness then cut loose right for the heart at the same time sending over a right hook for the jaw. Both blows landed, but they did not do much damage. Quick as a flash the negro started a left for the boilermaker's face, but Jeff with agility slipped inside of the punch and they were clinched at the bell. The round was about even.

Jeff Assumes Crouch.

Round 2.—Jeff assumed the crouch and led with a left. Johnson jumped back and laughed. Johnson scored with left to the chin. They clinch. Johnson says: "Don't you rough me," and both laughed. Jeff scored left to the jaw. Jeff landed left to jaw. Clinch followed. Jim scored three lefts to Jack's body and a blow to the mouth which drew blood. Jack missed right uppercut in clinch. Jeff scored left to body and men clinched laughingly. Then dancing in suddenly and catching Jeff unaware the negro dropped a left hook in chopping style on the chin. It was not a powerful blow but a sort of a feeler, and when Johnson stepped back from a dangerous swing he laughed again. In came Jeff boring like a bulldog, but Johnson smothered his attack by grabbing his arms and holding him in a tight clinch. The utmost good nature prevailed between them. The negro's footwork and blocking clearly puzzled the big white man, who was beginning to realize that Johnson possessed both cleverness and nerve as well as strength. Neither had an advantage when the gong sent them back to their corner.

Round 3.—Fighting slowly and carefully, no fast motion. Jack missed right swing and took a left to the body. In the break the negro scored the left to Jim's eye. In the fighting that followed light blows were landed. Jack landed a right uppercut. Jim forced the pace and the men clinched. As they broke out of it Johnson sent a left to Jim's eye. Then came a mix in which the blows landed were comparatively light. At long range the next moment Johnson sparred beautifully, following with a hard right uppercut, his best blow. His judgment of distance, however, was poor, and when he missed the mark he shook his head as if perplexed. Then Jeff rushed with both arms swinging, but Johnson blocked and clinched him just as the bell sounded. The negro patted Jeff on the back in friendly fashion as they started to leave the center of the ring. So far Jeff had landed the only real hard blow, but the round as a whole was about an even break. As they sat

Poor Appetite
indicates weakness of the stomach nerves which control the desire for food. It is a sure sign that the digestive organs need the help of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

We Will Make Quick Work

Of all the remainder of our summer goods, fall styles on the road and need room. Here is housecleaning that cleans. Come and see them go. Everything on

CREDIT

Here is the way they start!

\$20.00 Ladies Cloth Suits	\$7.00 Wash Suits	\$7.00 Waist Dresses
10	\$4.25	\$3.98
\$1.25 Wash Waists	\$25.00 Men's Suits	\$20.00 Men's Suits
39c.	\$18	\$15

Install Repairs. Only \$1.00 each.

Union Credit Clothing Co.
207 NORTH PITTSBURG STREET
Opp. 5 and 10 Cent Store.

Phenalein "Saves" Tired Nerves



Leather, when shopping, eating, traveling, or in the house. Phenalein, dissolved in the tongue, relieves for the fatigued, tired, over-worked, but does not affect the social duties almost always result in a sluggish up condition of the entire system. It never has been found anything cure so well the chronic constipation from Phenalein is the gentlest and most pleasant bowel remedy. At druggists, general stores, and on The Fox Chemical Co., Chicago, Ill.

BALTIMORE & OHIO EXCURSION TO

Cumberland
AND RETURN

SUNDAY, JULY 10

ROUND \$1.50 FROM TRIP \$1.50 CONNELLSVILLE

Special train leaves at 9:00 A. M.

For Letterheads, Legal Work Office Forms and all uses down to manifolding—

Crescent Bond Liberty Linen Bond Security Bond

(Imperial)

Three very fine papers that cover every weight and size—all moderate in price. Graph and plain finish. Envelopes to match.

"Half the name is in looking the part."

Do it with style and pay less.

Job Department, Courier.

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WELL DRILLING

Water wells, bore holes and test holes. Drilled with the latest improved machinery at the most reasonable prices.

CHARLES NICHOLSON,
121 Main street, Connellsville, Pa.
Tel-State Phone 811

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BULLETIN.

ALL-STEEL SLEEPING CARS.

There are seventy-five all-steel electric-lighted Pullman sleeping cars in active service on the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad System.

These "Dreadnaught" cars—fire-proof and break-proof—are running on through trains between New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago, St. Louis, Nashville, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Wheeling, Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Washington.

Six hundred all-steel Pullman cars have been ordered by the Pennsylvania Railroad System, and they are being delivered and placed in service at the rate of sixty cars a month.

"Dreadnaught" cars are fifty per cent heavier and over sixty per cent more expensive than wooden cars, but the Pennsylvania Railroad considers the increase in expense fully justified by the increase in the safety and comfort of passengers.

Including coaches, dining cars, baggage and postal cars, there are 704 steel cars in service at present, and this number will be increased to some 2000 in all as fast as the shops can turn them out.

EXTRA SPECIAL

FOR

Wednesday and Thursday

BRUSHED BRASS

Jardinieres and Fern Dishes

\$1.50 and \$2.00 Values,

98c

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

MACE & CO. The Big Store.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE CALL OF THE SEA!



"The water is fine; come in!"

From gay Atlantic City comes the call; from witching Wildwood; from Cape May in the flush of her rejuvenation; from Asbury Park and Long Branch where the rare beauty of the country with its sylvan shades meets the crests of the incoming billows; from all the wave-washed coast of New Jersey, comes the summer call of the sea.

To all these delightful resorts, the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad is high-grade and convenient. To Atlantic City, Cape May, Wildwood, and Ocean City, direct connection is made via the Delaware River Bridge without transfer across Philadelphia.

To Asbury Park, Long Branch, and the Upper Coast resorts, good service is provided by through trains from Philadelphia.

The call of the sea is on. It promises a regular dividend of pleasure, and an extra grant of health and vigor to those who heed it.

Will you come?



Pennsylvania Railroad

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

June 30, July 14 and 28, August 11 and 25, September 8

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Wildwood, Angelo's Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del. and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

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CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth
Tarkington and
Harry Leon
Wilson

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ANSLEE MAGAZINE COMPANY

Adapted From
the Play of the Same
Name by W. B. M.
Ferguson

Without a word or a glance she turned to the General and took him by the hand, the child struggling with all his small strength. "Please don't make me!" he implored. "Dale, he's trying not to be bad like they said. And, don't you remember, I promised to be his truly friend. Can't I even talk to him?"

"Miss Randall," quietly interposed Kirby, "there isn't a slave on this plantation you wouldn't listen to if he asked to be heard before you punished him. Won't you?"

But she had gone, half carrying the still ineffectually struggling General Kirby remained grimly eying a slip of paper he had withdrawn from his pocket. It was his last card—the deed to the plantation. Throwing it on the table, he sank into a chair, a prey to the most hopeless dejection.

CHAPTER XIV.

In that dithronized attitude Bunce eventually found Kirby. From the balcony he winnowed the fat veteran had witnessed Adele's silent contempt, and now laid a sympathetic hand upon his partner's shoulder.

"You see how you stand with her, don't you?" he said quietly. "I want—say she ain't fine enough woman to make you act the fool about her. But, Come, you've got to hold up your head and git over it. It's too late for you to start your life again, and you can't drag her into it. Take one good look at yourself. Gosh, Kirby, then take another at her. But, Kirby, you wouldn't take her if you were an angel stepped right out of the best treat, down of heaven. What could you ever be to her? Nothing! but a dead gambler. I even the way she treated you."

"That's because she doesn't know what I'm going to do," replied Kirby, striving to convince himself. "Look at that paper."

Bunce examined the deed, then turned indignantly upon the signer thereof. "I've seen you give some poor young feller his money back after you'd won it, but I never knew you to do it if the feller shamed you in the face first," he said wistfully. "The girl won't stay long enough in the same room to wear her shoes on you. Don't that hurt you?"

"It won't hurt so much after this," replied Kirby, indicating the paper. "When the fool mother made you a refection he quit work. He known he'd teach his black water mark," concluded Bunce, with a despairing sigh.

"Now, I'll make her speak to you."

Kirby shook his head, he relapsed into silence with sudden resolution.

"No," he said quietly. "You and I'll get out of here. I won't see Miss Stan again."

But the other, giving no heed to the words, quietly left the room, while Kirby remained seated at the table, idly toying with the cards, utterly oblivious to surroundings. His steaming resolution had already vanished. His grip on the present had relaxed. He felt suddenly hopeless, heart sick and utterly alone.

He did not know—nor, knowing, would greatly have cared—that Judge Mayfield's plan was about to be executed. He did not know that Mrs. Daveane, Mrs. Mayfield, and the General were already in the carriage waiting to be conveyed to their neighbor's plantation, waiting for the coming of Adele, who had been inexplicably delayed at the last minute—delayed by Bunce, who was putting forth every persuasive effort, plauding, coaxing, threatening all in our breath, in a desperate attempt to bring her back to the drawing room, to make her grant a farewell interview to his partner.

At length, in the midst of his fits, a sound from the window attracted his attention, and, hitherto turning, he discerned young Randall, old Pyley, Aaron and Mr. Veaudry, all scrutinizing him intently with a look there was no misinterpreting.

They considered the index-finger away, and the time had now come when a judicial murder might be perpetrated.

Before a word had been exchanged Kirby fathomed their purpose, but no hint of cognizance was evinced in his manner. He arose leisurely and with the courtesy of guest to host rather than with any intention of self defense, alarm or even interest. And for a space and in silence the four men surveyed the one. Then young Randall spoke emphatically and, for him, with admirable restraint.

"It's pretty dark outside, Mr. Kirby—too dark to shoot straight. Shall we settle it here? We're going to give you a chance, and you'd better get yourself ready to take it blanketed quick unless you prefer to be shot like a rat."

"If you leave it to me," said Kirby mildly, "I prefer not to be shot at all."

"Do you realize that in giving you a fair show we do a common gambler an honor?" returned the boy, struggling hard against his passion. "It represented Kirby's serene composure, for the group to which the 'colonel' belonged congeatances certain prudences, such as the intoxication of opponents and the elimination of chance

in the fall of the cards, and this, we feel, shows a lack of foresight tending to bring discredit on the entire profession, which ought in time to drive its followers from their legitimate field of industry. [For] that reason, when I discovered the late Colonel Moreau in a private state-room of the Shootwell despatching a gentleman who was—who was not himself, I took charge of the despatching of what remained, intending to make retribution in the morning, when the victim should be in better condition."

Young Randall being one who cherished his hatreds and afflictions and renounced them with difficulty, this now and obviously accurate version of his father's suicide left him in a state of mental fog. Where Adele was only too willing and eager to believe, the boy was loath. To the girl Kirby had once appeared all that woman can think of man but to her brother he had ever been the personification of evil. Tom had blindly nourished his hatred. Now he felt strangely bewildered, self distrustful and uncertain.

His crudity had been shattered with self respect. He dashed holly at the thought of how implicitly and on such meager evidence he had believed the specious and totally unscrupulous Moreau, how from such a tissue of falsehood he had carefully erected his elaborate fraud. He had even stooped to the unutterably foul act of swearing a murderer upon this man who, rather than being an enemy, had stood his father's sole friend. To him it was difficult to relegate unto himself a new viewpoint with the "common gambler" as an object for admiration rather than vilification, to diminish and transfer the halo which Moreau had cynically appropriated and taken with him to the grave to this crusty master rogue, this arch fiend, titles for which his name of Cameo Kirby had been a synonym.

"You meant to protect my father?" he faltered at length.

"For the honor of the profession," said Kirby. "That's all right, Mr. Randall," he added gently as the boy, utterly crushed and filled with a bitter self hatred, strove to verbally intercept his abject thoughts, to frame some sort of fitting apology. "If you'll lend me a horse to get back to the city we'll call it square. I'm ready, Larkin."

He held out his hand, and young Randall, flushing hotly, grasped it firmly, then turned away and, sinking into a chair, buried his face in his arms.

"I fear your brother may be too excited to read it," he said diffidently.

She eyed it wonderingly, scanning it twice over and yet again before digesting its brief contents.

In silence she handed it to her brother, and he, after a long, incredulous stare, exclaimed:

"He gives it back to buy his safety!"

"Read the date," commanded Kirby, addressing the girl.

In the same mechanical manner she obeyed, spelling it out as if it were written in some strange language with which she was but vaguely familiar.

"He wrote that the first day the doctors let him set up to a table after Jack Moreau shot him," sharply explained Bunce, angling at the reception accorded what he considered a sublime act of generosity, forbearance and humanity.

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JACK JOHNSON IS THE WINNER.

(Continued from Fifth Page.)
down Johnson seemed to be pushing a bit, while Jeff had a swollen lip.
Pleasantries Passed.

Round 4.—As they came to the center Jeff promptly clinched. Johnson laughed loudly, and the big crowd booted. It seemed like a friendly sparring match between partners rather than a desperate fight for the championship of the world and the biggest purse ever offered. Getting free from this clinch Jeff missed a left and Johnson, counteracting sharply over the eye with a hot jab, got into another grapple. In this they wrestled, but at the same time they indulged in good natured joshing. "Break away boys," cried the referee and they stepped back cleanly, only to come together again, Jeff hooking a left into the stomach. Johnson simultaneously reached the chin with a right, appearing, but in the mix, Jeff put over a heavy left that drew the blood from the negro's mouth. First blood for Jeff. But the negro laughed and stepped away from another onslaught. Suddenly turning, however, Johnson swung right and left to the head and as they clinched he belted the kidneys with a free right hand, whereupon Jeff asked him what he was trying to do. "It's no good blow us any," said Johnson, showing his gold teeth. "Don't you like it?" Jeff scowled and plunged right into the ribs at the same time hooking a left to the ear. Jeff also missed a heavy right for the first just as the timekeeper struck the bell. As yet Johnson's yellow streak had not been shown, and he went to his corner with his golden smile unimpaired. As Jeff reached his seconds he cracked a joke and everybody laughed. This round was slightly in his favor.

Round 5.—Men started light sparring. Jeff goes to clinch; finally breaks. Jack's ribs in hard left to body. Jeff laughs. In clinch Jack lands two right uppercuts. Jeff's lip bleeding. Savage left hook to jaw brings blood in streams and Jeff goes to clinch in which Jeff hooks Johnson with left and both land lefts. Jeff lands right left to Jack's mouth, bringing more blood. Johnson begins to hustle them and let go a savage hook to the jaw which brought the blood in another stream from Jeff's mouth and the crowd was in an uproar. Jeff clinched as the negro redoubled his efforts, and at close quarters Jim hooked Johnson on the neck with a powerful left. Both swung lefts and Jeff with the more powerful punches compelled the black man to break ground. Jeff evidently wanted to bring the fight to an issue here and there, for he rushed with a dangerous left to the mouth, which made Johnson bleed again. Then they clinched and, after breaking out of it they walked around looking dangers at each other until time was up. The round was productive of nothing decisive, although the seconds were busy patching up the bruises as soon as the men took their chairs.

Jeff Begins to Bleed.

Round 6.—Jack opens with three lefts to Jim's face and they clinch. Both missed swings and clinched. Jeff was inclined to force the fighting. Johnson caught him with a right that cut his cheek. Jack scored left to body. They clinch. Jeff rushed Johnson and Jack landed right to stomach. Jeff lands two on the face. Negro broke from a clinch and scored hard blow on the nose, repeated it a second later. Jim's nose bleeding. The negro then landed a swift left straight on Jim's right eye, the flesh pulling perceptibly in a jiffy. Another smash on the mouth made Jeff clinch, and as he did so the negro looked over his shoulder and girded at the white-faced Corbett and the nervous Dugan. The bell intervened just then and Johnson had the round by a safe margin. He had just begun to show the crowd that he was an incomparable fighting machine, a combination of cleverness and pugnacity that made Jeff ponder as he shuffled to his corner. The negro seemed to be able to hit without being flattened. In fact, he was quicker in every way than Jeff and confidence personified.

Round 7.—Jeff looks for opening. Jim's right eye partly closed, bled, rubbed with his glove. Jack missed left and they clinch. Jim tried left hook. Jack blocks it. Jack laughs. They clinch. Negro sends hook to the nose. Blow brought blood flowing from Jeff's nostrils. Negro landed three left hooks in clinch and pushed Jim away with an angry scowl. Jim crouches. "What's the matter with you, Mister Jeffries?" asked Johnson with the first show of anger. "Don't you like it?" Jeff responded with a growl and a rush, but Johnson blocked his left lead with great skill and stepped away from a right that had the force of a pile driver. Jeff rushed blindly and catching Johnson on the ropes, the latter clinched. Getting out of the grapple Johnson with deliberate aim held Jim's swollen eye with a solid left just as the gong rang out a warning to desist. Johnson had this round on points and seemed to be well within himself.

Negro as Strong as Jeffries.
Round 8.—Jeff rushed Johnson, saying, "Come right in." In clinch Johnson slipped left hook to the head. He was outboxing Jim and caught him hard right to jaw. Jack missed left jab. Jim scored right right to body. Jim ducked into a left hook which caught him on the chest. In clinch Jack lands two rights to the stomach. Clinching, Jack lands left to mouth and left to

CHAMPION JACK JOHNSON.

Successfully Defends Pugilistic Title Against James J. Jeffries.



Photo by American Press Association.

to his feet in a dazed and helpless condition. With a chance for a knockout presenting itself Johnson rushed him across the ring, swinging right and left for the head. A hook on the jaw finally tumbled Jeff in a heap in the corner. Jeff, game to the end, tried to get his bearings and had managed to get upon his feet before the count of ten had been tolled, when Berger jumped into the ring and ordered Rickard to stop the fight in order to save Jeff from knockout. Jeff was hanging over the ropes with his face toward the crowd apparently oblivious to his surroundings when Berger made this move and, as Rickard seemed to hesitate, the crowd, satisfied that Johnson was the better man, cried "Stop the fight." Then Rickard ordered the negro to his corner and declared him the winner.

Round 9.—They clinch. Jack was down on one knee and drove a stiff left to the body. Both laugh. They clinch and plunged right into the ribs at the same time hooking a left to the ear. Jeff also missed a heavy right for the first just as the timekeeper struck the bell. As yet Johnson's yellow streak had not been shown, and he went to his corner with his golden smile unimpaired. As Jeff reached his seconds he cracked a joke and everybody laughed. This round was slightly in his favor.

Round 10.—After light sparring Jim hooks left to ribs. Jack placed right on jaw. Both laugh. They clinch and clinched and plunged right into the ribs at the same time hooking a left to the ear. Jeff also missed a heavy right for the first just as the timekeeper struck the bell. As yet Johnson's yellow streak had not been shown, and he went to his corner with his golden smile unimpaired. As Jeff reached his seconds he cracked a joke and everybody laughed. This round was slightly in his favor.

Round 11.—Johnson clinched left to body. Jack's ribs in hard left to body. Jeff laughs. In clinch Jack lands two right uppercuts. Jeff's lip bleeding. Savage left hook to jaw brings blood in streams and Jeff goes to clinch in which Jeff hooks Johnson with left and both land lefts. Jeff lands right left to Jack's mouth, bringing more blood. Johnson begins to hustle them and let go a savage hook to the jaw which brought the blood in another stream from Jeff's mouth and the crowd was in an uproar. Jeff clinched as the negro redoubled his efforts, and at close quarters Jim hooked Johnson on the neck with a powerful left. Both swung lefts and Jeff with the more powerful punches compelled the black man to break ground. Jeff evidently wanted to bring the fight to an issue here and there, for he rushed with a dangerous left to the mouth, which made Johnson bleed again. Then they clinched and, after breaking out of it they walked around looking dangers at each other until time was up. The round was productive of nothing decisive, although the seconds were busy patching up the bruises as soon as the men took their chairs.

Round 12.—Light sparring. Johnson jolting Jim. Clinch. Jim held tight and left could not avoid right and left, which landed on the face and jaw. Jack drove hard left to Jim's body as they broke. Jack drove two smashes to jaw. Jim blocked, negro laughing. Clinch. Jim's mouth and nose bled. Slowly, driving, Jack stood away and landed two swift lefts to the face until they clinched. While locked in this manner Johnson looked over Jeff's shoulder and winked at the spectators. The round ended in a clinch with Jeff trying in vain to shove Johnson around the ring.

Johnson Hammers Jeffries.

Round 13.—Johnson clinched left to body. Jeff rushed Johnson and took two uppercuts to the jaw. Jim's right to the head and Jim's left to the body. Again Jack scored right and left uppercut. Jim splitting blood.

Slowly, the negro pounded the face with right and Jim seemed dazed. Again and again Jack drove right and left to the mouth. Jim holding him. Jeff was bleeding profusely and seemed to be partially blinded by his own gore. Johnson put it all over him, reciting practically no return. Now and then Jeff swung a desperate haymaker, but in the wind of the crowd, Johnson, increasing his speed, actually drove Jeff to a corner, where he hammered him incessantly until the bell came to his rescue.

The day was stilling hot, the sun shining from the cloudless sky and there was not enough breeze to ruffle the flags that hung limp from the poles on the topmost tiers of the seats. Until the sun came up, for there was no closing law in Nevada. The crowds shredded into segments and filtered from one drinking place to the other, restlessly, insatiable, spurred by some compelling desire to be up and doing.

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